





Thos. M. Harris.

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PREFATORY NOTE.

THIS brief Memorial of THOMAS MORGAN HARRIS is issued from the press, for the purpose of presenting to his friends and fellow-workers some fitting record of his short but useful career. It contains newspaper accounts of his life and death, the addresses delivered at his funeral, the resolutions and testimonials of his associates in philanthropic and Christian work, and some selections from his own pen. These are printed for private and personal reflection. It is believed that by them he, being dead, will yet speak in a voice all the more tender and persuasive that it comes from an early tomb, and summons all who read the record to follow him, as he followed Christ.



DEATH OF T. M. HARRIS.

[FROM THE BRANTFORD EXPOSITOR OF FRIDAY,
AUGUST 31ST, 1894.]

THE announcement in our issue of last Monday, that the condition of Mr. T. M. Harris was gravely critical, in some slight measure paved the way for the shock with which the community learned, this morning, that during the silent watches of the night he had passed away over the river to the home beyond. The regret expressed on all hands at the early removal of Mr. Harris is genuine and widespread. Only a short while ago he seemed to move around with his usual elasticity of step, his kindly greeting and his pleasant smile for all.

For two months prior to his visit to New York, Mr. Harris had, however, been far from well. His condition began to cause anxiety to his relatives and friends, and to baffle the skill of his medical adviser. Within a few days of two months ago, he was advised to repair to New York and consult a specialist for Bright's disease, with which he was affected. Though having every confidence in his own physician, Mr. Harris consented to visit New York and there placed himself under the care of an eminent specialist, Dr. Salisbury.

For some time the change of air and the efforts of Dr. Salisbury seemed to afford Mr. Harris considerable relief. The fears entertained for his recovery vanished, and it seemed as if he would soon be restored to excellent health. The improvement was not of a permanent character, and

soon signs of the ravages of the disease made themselves apparent. His wife, who had been to and fro between New York and Brantford, received word on Saturday that his condition was at that time really serious. She immediately determined to leave for New York, that she might again be with her husband during the accentuated illness. Deceased's brother, Rev. Elmore Harris, also went to New York, and there, with Mrs. Harris, nursed the sufferer tenderly till the end came last night, when he passed away at the early age of thirty-two years.

There were few better known or more popular young men in the city of Brantford and county of Brant, than Thomas M. Harris, the youngest son of that much-respected citizen of Brantford, Mr. Alanson Harris. Deceased was born in Beamsville, in 1862. When a lad, he removed here with his parents, and attended the public and collegiate schools. Soon after he had finished his education he entered into the active work of life, and took a share of the responsibilities of the great firm of which his father was the head—Harris, Son & Company. In the official staff of the company, he soon proved himself a painstaking, capable and hard-working member. Though never an actually robust man, yet he attached himself with energy to his work, and, with every temptation to lead an easy and leisurely life, he applied himself with the vigor and earnestness of a faithful employee.

But, unlike most business men in this city, it was the private side of his life that was most familiar to his friends, neighbors and, indeed, the general public. Of a deeply and devoutly religious turn of mind, and yet peculiarly free from that air of external solemnity that too often surrounds the earnest church worker; he was a host in himself, laboring with a tireless energy in the work of the Master whom he loved so well, and whom he professed on every opportune occasion. Genial, yet thoughtful, he took up the work of the church because he loved it for itself, and for the good it enabled him to do. No good movement,

no object tending to touch the religious feelings of the community, or elevate the moral tone of the people, was ever instituted here in his time that did not find him in the forefront, a ready and willing worker.

The Young Men's Christian Association, to which he is endeared by many tender ties, was a special object of his devotion and attention. A young man himself, he had the feelings and felt the needs of the young men, so that there, as in every other organization with which he was connected, he was a leading light and a moving and guiding spirit. He has held various offices in the association, and in aid of the grand work done by the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Harris was liberal with his time, and in no less measure with his earthly means.

In the Neglected Children's Society, the Orphans' Home and the Widows' Home, and every other philanthropic movement in the city, he took a lively interest. In his own church—the First Baptist—his familiar figure will be sadly missed, and his memory long remain green and fragrant. As an indefatigable church-worker, a leading officer in the Sabbath School, of which he was for some time superintendent, and in which he took a great interest, and as president of the Baptist Young People's Union, Mr. Harris took upon himself important duties and labors in life with great earnestness and avidity. To the church, and particularly to the young people of the church, his loss is irreparable.

To his bereaved young wife particularly, and to his venerable father, Mr. Alanson Harris, and Rev. Elmore Harris and Mrs. Popplewell, his brother and sister, the sympathy of the whole city will go out. On the news of the death being received in the city, the flag at the Massey-Harris works and that of the Y. M. C. A. building were raised half-mast high. Mrs. T. M. Harris and Rev. Elmore Harris will accompany the body, which will arrive in Brantford from New York between ten and eleven o'clock to-morrow morning.

LAID TO REST.

[FROM THE BRANTFORD EXPOSITOR OF TUESDAY,
SEPTEMBER 4TH, 1894.]

AMID scenes of sincere sorrow on the part of a wide circle of personal friends, as well as the general public, all that was mortal of the late Thomas M. Harris was laid reverently away in Greenwood cemetery yesterday afternoon. There was no public service at the residence of deceased, but yet a large number of friends gathered. The casket stood in a wealth of the most beautiful flowers, whose perfumes filled the air around. There was no ostentatious display upon the casket or its surroundings. On a silver plate there was the inscription:

THOMAS MORGAN HARRIS,
Aged 32 years and 5 months.
Asleep in Jesus.

Many of the floral tokens sent were of great beauty and exquisite workmanship, and represented friends far and near. Among them might be mentioned the following: The H. A. Massey family, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wisner; Mr. and Mrs. A. Morgan, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. W. Ismond, Mr. and Mrs. W. Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. D. Waterous, Mr. and Mrs. G. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. William Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Housser, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Schell, Mr. and Mrs. Tapscott, White School House; anchor, Bible Course Class; harp, First Baptist Sabbath School; pillow, Two Sons, "Papa"; triangle, Y. M. C. A.; pillow, Members of Family, "Safe"; harp, B. Y. P. U.

Among the relatives of the deceased who were present at the funeral were Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Stewart and family,

Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. G. Christopher, Ingersoll; Rev. David Mihell, London; Joseph N. Shenstone, Charles Stark, Harry Stark, Rev. J. B. Moore, of Toronto; and Rev. R. J. Boville, Hamilton.

The flowers were borne by Messrs. F. Foster, J. Ruddy, A. Chittenden, C. J. Scott, M. Robertson, G. Williams, W. Benedict and T. E. Ryerson, who were members of the Bible study class which was instituted a few months ago by Mr. Harris. The class attended in a body, and the members will deeply mourn the loss of their beloved teacher.

The pallbearers were Rev. Elmore Harris, Rev. W. G. Wallace, Messrs. Lloyd Harris, Joseph Shuttleworth, Alfred Morgan and C. Cook.

Long before three o'clock a great stream of people made their way towards the First Baptist Church, where the funeral services were to be held. At the hour announced for the funeral the church was packed to excess. Representatives were present from every Christian denomination in the city, and among the crowd might have been noticed scores of Brantford's oldest and best-known citizens. The silence that usually pervades the sacred edifice was deeply intensified. All around were manifestations of suppressed grief. The building itself was becomingly draped for the occasion. From the summit of the organ a great mass of crepe hung in two streamers to the right and to the left. The pulpit and reading desk were heavily draped in black. Behind the pulpit a thick pall hung, covering the full length of the platform, and having in the centre over the presiding pastor's head the words, worked in white lilies,

"AT REST,"

while white flowers were placed at intervals along the pulpit front.

As three o'clock approached the organ played a funeral march, while at the same moment the solemn cortege entered the sacred building deceased had loved so much. The casket was borne down one aisle, followed by the

immediate relatives and mourners, while down the other the floral bearers slowly marched, followed by a large delegation of Massey-Harris employees and the general public. Inside the rail the casket was tenderly laid, while the beautiful flowers were strewn all around it. Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor of the church, ascended the pulpit, accompanied by the Rev. Messrs. Hutchinson and Porter, of Brantford, and Boville, of Hamilton. Amidst an oppressive silence, and a solemnizing of hearts, Mr. Johnson opened the services. Mr. C. Houlding and Miss Beal rendered an appropriate duet, after which the pastor asked the congregation to sing the Gospel hymn which deceased had asked should be sung on this occasion :

" The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes."

Rev. David Hutchinson, of the Park Baptist Church, read from John, chap. xi., the beautiful story of Christ and the death of Lazarus, and then led in prayer as follows :

Our Father which art in heaven, we Thy children would now come to Thee. To whom else can we come for light and comfort in our season of darkness and distress? To-day our hearts are sore and heavy; a great sorrow has fallen upon us, for one whom we tenderly loved has been taken from our midst. Why he so young in years, so pure in life, so devoted of spirit, and so successful in service should be taken we do not know. Thy dealings with Thy people are oftentimes mysterious, and Thy judgments past finding out. Great, however, as our loss is, we would not murmur, for frowning as the Providence is, there is behind it the smiling face of a loving Parent. "Thou doest all things well;" and while we cannot but sorrow for this loss of our brother, yet would we comfort ourselves with the assurances that Thou wilt bring joy out of this grief, light out of this darkness, and so cause even this calamity to work together for good

to them that love God. We thank Thee for the life of our brother. Early in life he was induced to enter Thy service. His walk was with God, and therefore others took knowledge of him. In secret he communed with Thee, and therefore his influence upon the lives of others was most blessed. Many there are who to-day thank Thee for his noble, consecrated life. Through His instrumentality many were brought to Christ, and others were induced to consecrate themselves more fully to God. But he is no more. Not for him would we now pray. He no longer needs the prayers of God's saints. With him life's rough voyage is over. The peaceful harbor of heaven he has entered. Cleansed from all sin by Christ's most precious blood, he is now before the throne of God and the Lamb. But while he does not need our prayers, there are those who are sorrowing who especially need our sympathy and intercession. For these we pray. In the home which we have just left is our sister, the wife of our deceased brother; how heavy her burden of sorrow is Thou knowest. To-day when the darkness of a sore bereavement enters her heart wilt Thou not be her light? Comfort her, we pray Thee, in this hour of deep distress. Bless the two dear boys who are now left fatherless; may they in future years walk in father's footsteps, love father's God, serve father's Saviour, and at length attain to father's rest. Bless the aged father, the brother, the sister and the large circle of friends and relatives of our deceased brother. May they all be cheered with the thought that the day is coming when they will meet with their loved one again. Bless this service to the spiritual good of all assembled; may we all learn the lessons thou dost intend to teach, in the calling of our brother from our midst. All these favors we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Mediator. Amen.

Mr. C. Dimmock, of Toronto, rendered a beautiful solo called "After" in a touching manner.

The Rev. W. H. Porter said: "Lest my feelings should overstep the bounds of propriety on this occasion, I have

committed my few thoughts to writing, and so have bridled my heart with my pen. It is with sad pleasure that I am here again, as a personal friend and former pastor, to utter words of comfort and condolence to a highly-esteemed and bereaved family. In doing so, I cannot think of language more appropriate than, "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." Ps. xxxvii. 37.

The higher a man's position in the world, the more exposed is he to observation and criticism. Lord Rosebery might have been a patronizer of the turf without public remark had he not been Prime Minister of England. Such is the price of responsibility, and such is the responsibility of exalted station. How many a crowned head has thus throbbled and ached beneath "the light that beats upon a throne!" Jesus was a King, and He came to manifest the Father. His life was open to the gaze of men. In secret He did nothing. Never was a life so open to observation and criticism. "In Him was no darkness at all." But as with Him, our elder, royal Brother, so with us His followers. "As He is, so are we in this world." "As My Father sent Me into the world, even so have I sent you." "Ye are our epistles, known and read of all men." "A city set upon a hill cannot be hid." Thus God desires that His people, His workmanship, may be observed by all. And so He has given the history of many of them in the Bible, their virtues and failings, to be read by all. Yea, even devils are summoned to examine the character of His people, as in the case of Job. "Hast thou considered My servant Job? that there is none like him on the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God and shunneth evil?" The more clearly seen, and the more closely examined, like all His other works, the more perfect will His people be found. It is only man-made religion, like other imitations of God's works, that cannot stand scrutiny. But with God's works, whether an insect or a flower, a snowflake or a Christian, "His work is perfect," and the

more keenly inspected, the more its perfections will appear. Thus Balaam, looking through the "vision of the Almighty," that wondrous telescope and microscope combined, seeing God's people in the light of God, exclaimed, "I have not beheld iniquity in Jacob, nor have I seen perverseness in Israel." "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

Roll up the curtains, turn on the light. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright." Our brother Harris walked in and out among the citizens of Brantford, in church fellowship, in Christian work, in philanthropic enterprises, in social intercourse, and in business pursuits, known and read of all, ever "wearing the white flower of a blameless life." But better yet, he had said with David, "I will walk within mine house with a perfect heart." Here the life's truest inwardness is most clearly seen and felt. Public profession is a mockery if it fails this crucial test. Brother Harris was a Christian gentleman in his home, and here his influence being greatest, his loss will be most deeply felt.

But, having glanced hurriedly at his life, let us notice for a moment his death. As a distinguished man said, "Call my sons, and let them see how a Christian can die." "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

How peaceful our brother's end, some of his last words may indicate. "Don't be sorry at my coming here," he said to his wife, on her regretting his absence from home during his last illness, "two souls at least have been converted through my being here." "Don't mourn for me, and be sad and gloomy, but be bright and cheerful. If you are sad, try and make others happy, and you will be." "Tell them at home that I am now ready for Jesus." "Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do." His last words were, "All things work—" He intended saying, "work together for good to them that love God," but he had lost the power of speech; his life-work was ended. And how well it had been done! He deserved rest

and promotion. He might have said, "All things work together for good," even death itself, "for death worketh in us, but life in you." We are sure that even the death of brother Harris was rich in spiritual fruit. "The memory of the just is blessed."

And now, as we close this brief review of our brother's history, having spoken as a former pastor, I am reminded of the parable of Jesus. "Some seed fell by the wayside, some among thorns, some upon stony ground, that immediately sprung up, but for want of root, withered." Our brother was none of these. His decision for Christ was less hasty, like the seed on the good ground. I had longed and waited to see him with others following Jesus, but not till I had left, in my successor's time, I think, the seed sprang up. And what a harvest, even a hundred-fold. But of this his pastor, brother Johnson, will speak more particularly.

If brother Harris were speaking of himself he would ascribe all his goodness to the grace, and word, and Spirit of Jesus Christ. These were his ever-increasing, joyous, humble, grateful experience, confidence and boast.

"Servant of God, well done ;
Rest from thy loved employ :
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

"The voice at midnight came ;
He started up to hear ;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame :
He fell, but felt no fear.

"Tranquil amid alarms,
It found him on the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

"Soldier of Christ, well done ;
Praise be thy new employ ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy."

Before concluding, let me read the following beautiful lines which have been sent to the relatives by some loving friend, and which I think most fittingly expressive of our dear brother's blessedness :

A VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

I shine in the light of God,
His likeness stamps my brow ;
Through the shadows of death my feet have trod,
And I reign in glory now !

No breaking heart is here,
No keen and thrilling pain,
No wasted cheek, where the frequent tear
Hath rolled and left its stain.

I have found the joy of Heaven,
I am one of the angel band ;
To my head a crown of gold is given,
And a harp is in my hand !

I have learned the song they sing
Whom Jesus hath set free ;
And the glorious walls of Heaven still ring
With my new-born melody !

No sin, no grief, no pain,
Safe in my happy home !
My fears all fled, my doubts all slain,
My hour of triumph come !

* * * * *

Then, why should your tears run down,
And your hearts be sorely riven
For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
And another soul in Heaven ?

THE PASTOR'S ADDRESS.

My duty on the present occasion, as pastor of our departed brother, is to speak of him as a Christian. It was in that relation I was privileged to know him best. Whatever he was as a husband, a citizen or a man of business, I can infer from what I knew him to be as a man of God. He was a Christian, not in the popular sense, but in the New Testament sense. To him Christianity meant something, for he had realized it to be a life and a power. As I seek to recall his Godly life, which on earth came so suddenly and unexpectedly to a close, I am reminded of at least three of its special characteristics, by means of which, as his pastor, I shall ever remember him.

I. I shall remember him as a working Christian.

That he was a working Christian, will be inferred from the fact that there was no position of trust or importance in this church which he had not at some time filled. He was teacher of the Bible Class, and filled the position with honour to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the class. He was, for a time, the superintendent of the Sunday School, but was forced to give it up because of failing health. He was a deacon of his church, until sickness compelled him to resign. He was the acknowledged leader of the Young People's Society, and Vice-President of the B. Y. P. U., in Ontario. Outside of his church he was an active worker in the Y. M. C. A., and a leader of young men's classes for Bible study. He was in no sense an idler in the vineyard of the Lord. "He was instant in season and out of season;" ever seeking to extend the knowledge of Jesus among perishing men. He did not cease to work for his Master until death ended his days. During the closing weeks of his life, while confined for the most part to his room, he lost no opportunity of speaking or acting for his Lord. And it is to his honour, as well as to the glory of his Master, that we are able to say that through him some of his attendants were led to accept of Jesus as

their Saviour. Who can tell how many souls, led to Jesus through him, shall greet him in the Great Day? We, who knew his faithful active life, believe that the number will not be small.

II. I shall remember him as a growing Christian.

That he must have been a growing Christian, we are assured from the fact that he was a working Christian. It has become a truism among believers that the growing Christian is, and must ever be, a working Christian. Our brother was a devout student of the Word of God. He not only studied the Bible, but he had unwavering faith in its divine origin and authority. His love for the Word of God will appear when we consider what it was to him during his last illness. It is reported by those who were with him and knew, that for some weeks before his death, his Bible was his almost constant companion, and that during the last few weeks of his life he had committed to memory the entire Epistle to the Romans, and two or three other Epistles, the names of which his wife does not remember. Is it any wonder that he grew in grace, and in the knowledge of his Lord and Saviour? He was also a praying Christian. As his pastor, I chanced to know something of his devotional habits. He was pre-eminently a man of prayer. He took everything to his Lord in prayer. So that we may unhesitatingly say he lived in fellowship with the Father and with His Son, Jesus Christ; therefore, he grew in favour with God, and usefulness among men.

He was a giving Christian. He gave of his substance with liberal hand: just how liberally none but his Master knew. He gave time, thought and heart experiences of God's love. In a word, he yielded himself and his all unto the Lord he loved so well.

III. Lastly, I shall remember him as a bright and happy Christian.

He knew Jesus as his personal Saviour, and, through the Holy Spirit, had obtained a sweet assurance of

his completed salvation in Jesus Christ. To our brother the religion of Jesus was the sweetest, most soul-satisfying thing in all the world. All his prayers and addresses told of the peace and joy which filled his soul. He was often heard to say that he believed the child of God, who knows that his sins are "under the blood," ought to be the happiest person on earth. With such inspiring conceptions of the dignity and blessedness of the Christian life, he went forth seeking to make the world brighter, and found in his Christ-like mission a source of continual joy. He possessed a large measure of the Spirit of Him, whose gentle touch revives dying faith, and inspires new hopes in desponding and despairing hearts. When our brother realized that he must soon go, his mind seemed to turn from himself to his wife. As though anticipating the sorrow that must soon fall upon her spirit, he said, "Do not sorrow for me, with me it is well; but go on in the name of the Lord, carrying hope and gladness to the living."

When about to pass away, he made signs as though he wanted to write. His wife, bending over him, asked what he desired. He answered, "I want to send a message." She said, "I will write it for you. What shall I say?" Then, with failing breath, he replied, "Say that I am now ready for Jesus." Thus he quietly passed away from the land of gloom and sadness to the land of joy and gladness.

I have often wondered why the young and useful should be taken, while the aged and the infirm are permitted to remain. Why the young man, in the strength and prime of his manhood, with the vast possibilities of a useful life stretching on before, should be cut down on the threshold of life, while the worthless and the useless are allowed to live. The solution of such problems we must be willing to leave for the Revealing Day. Meanwhile, let us seek for the grace which will enable us to bow submissively to His righteous will; assured that "what we know not now, we shall know hereafter," if it shall be for our good and His glory.

At the close of the address, Mr. Dimmock most feelingly rendered the solo, "Only remembered by what we have done," after which the Rev. R. J. Boville, of Hamilton, led in an appropriate prayer, and the vast assembly passed quietly out of the church. During the service the audible sobs of tender women could be heard at frequent intervals, and the tear drops stole softly down the cheeks of many strong men.

The funeral procession moved slowly towards the cemetery, where the Rev. D. Mihell, of London, standing by the open grave, led solemnly in prayer, and the sad service closed with the benediction, pronounced by Rev. T. S. Johnson.

THE LATE THOMAS M. HARRIS.

[FROM THE CANADIAN BAPTIST OF SEPTEMBER 13TH, 1894.]

IN the death of Mr. Thomas Morgan Harris, of Brantford, the Baptist denomination of Ontario has lost one of its most useful and promising members. He has been called away from earth at the early age of thirty-two, and yet he was permitted to do much work for the Master he loved and served. For two or three years his health had not been good, and repeated trips to the South, and a short residence in California, failed to effect any improvement. Some seven or eight months ago, it was found that he was affected with Bright's disease, and although everything was done for him that the best medical skill could devise, he succumbed to the dreadful malady. About midnight between the 30th and 31st of August he calmly fell asleep in Jesus, for whom, to use his own touching expression, he was "ready."

Mr. Harris was in many respects remarkable, both as a man and as a Christian. He was diligent in business, and devoted himself with zeal and fidelity to the very important responsibilities that devolved upon him as a member of one of the leading manufacturing firms of the Province. He was converted in early life, and for thirteen years was a faithful member and earnest worker in the First Baptist Church, Brantford. He had at different times filled the offices of church clerk, deacon, Bible class teacher and superintendent of the Sunday school with efficiency and success. In general religious and philanthropic work he also became prominent. The Young Men's Christian Association found in him an active worker and supporter, and he was a director and vice-president of the General Convention of the Associations. He was a member of the General Council of the new Toronto Bible Training School, and deeply interested in its proposed work. In the Orphans' Home and the Widows' Home of Brantford, in the Neglected Children's Society, and in every philanthropic movement of the city, he took a lively interest. Indeed he was ever ready with both time and means to assist any worthy cause that tended to elevate the moral and spiritual tone of the community.

But it was especially in his Christian life and experience that Mr. Harris was remarkable. He was a devoted Bible student, often spending two or three hours a day in the prayerful study of God's Word. He cultivated his gifts in the prayer meeting, the Young People's Union and the Young Men's Christian Association meetings, till he became quite effective as a speaker. Some who read this will remember his earnest and spiritual addresses at large gatherings in Hamilton, Brantford and Woodstock. He had made a beginning of evangelistic work, and it was his purpose, if the Lord had spared his life, to devote himself to the work of preaching the Gospel, not in any official capacity, but in his own quiet and modest yet earnest way, as the Lord should open doors of usefulness to him. He had the deepest interest in the revival of spiritual life among

the churches at home, and in the spread of the Gospel abroad, and took his share with other friends in maintaining an evangelist in Ontario and a missionary in India. Above all, he watched for souls, often speaking the word in season, and his last days in New York were greatly cheered by the assurance that his personal efforts had been blessed to the conversion and spiritual quickening of some with whom he had come into daily contact. And in all this work and labor of love, he was animated and sustained by the "blessed hope" of the return of that Saviour, whose voice he ever heard, saying, "Occupy till I come."

During the last week of his earthly life his mind remained calm and clear, and his faith unwavering. As a Christian he had not the slightest fear of death. To the writer he said about four months ago, when speaking of certain steps he was about to take in the hope of mitigating his disease: "I am ready to go whenever it is the Lord's will. I have no fear or anxiety about death. It is only for the sake of the dear ones that I would like to be spared." And when the end drew near he feared no evil. He was greatly comforted during the last few days by the presence and tender ministrations of his devoted wife and his brother beloved, the Rev. Elmore Harris. The Rev. J. L. Campbell, D.D., was also constant in his attendance, and peculiarly helpful with his sympathy and services. Better than all, the Lord Jesus was present with his all-sufficient grace. Among the last utterances of the deceased were these: "I do not regret coming to New York. It is all right. All things work together—," but he had not strength to finish the gracious Scripture assurance. His very last words were these:

"Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do."

We magnify the grace of God in his death as well as in his life.

On Monday of last week his remains were interred in Greenwood Cemetery, Brantford, in the presence of a

very large number of sympathizing friends. The spacious audience room of the First Baptist Church was suitably draped for the occasion, and impressive and appropriate services were conducted by Rev. Messrs. Johnson, Porter and Hutchinson, and Rev. R. G. Boville, of Hamilton. In the private service at the house, prayer was offered by Rev. J. B. Moore, of Toronto, and at the grave by Rev. D. M. Mihell, of London. Deputations from the Massey-Harris Company, with which he was connected, and also from the Walmer Road Church, Toronto, of which he was a trustee, attended the funeral. He leaves a young widow, the second daughter of Rev. Dr. Stewart, of Toronto, and two little boys, to mourn an irreparable loss. His aged father, Mr. A. Harris, was too ill to attend the funeral, but watched for a time the cortege as it passed from the church to the cemetery. The pallbearers were Rev. Elmore Harris and Rev. W. G. Wallace, of Toronto, Messrs. Lloyd Harris, Joseph Shuttleworth and C. Cook, of Brantford, and Mr. A. Morgan, of Hamilton, all related to the deceased. Our earnest prayer is that God will raise up in the churches many such consecrated Christians, who will follow him, even as he also followed Christ.

W. S.

CALLED HOME.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MR. T. M. HARRIS,
BY REV. W. H. PORTER, M.A., BRANTFORD.

"To depart and be with Christ is far better."—PHIL. I. 23.

He lived right well, and nobly served his day;
And, ere the heat of noon, was called away.
His comrades looked around, bewildered, dumb:
The Lord had taken him from ills to come.

ISA. lvii. 1.

From morn to night, through all the busy days,
God's eyes had been upon his servant's ways:
And, finding none more faithful in the land,
He took him to be at His own right hand.

PS. ci. 6.

Dwelling too far away, for what he would
Do for his Master, if he only could;
Knowing this servant loved His work so well,
The King had him called home with Him to dwell.

I CHRON. iv. 23.

His heart, renewed in all, and cleansed with blood,
Was pure and stainless—so his life was good:
And thus accounted worthy of such grace,
He now beholds the glory of God's face.

MATT. v. 8.

Others beheld the face of Moses shine,
Though he knew not that he appeared divine:
Even so our brother does not see or know
What heavenly glories on his features glow.

REV. xxii. 4.

And now, shall vain regrets or blinded love
Grudge him his service sweet, or bliss above?
Ah no: but grateful for his life below,
Let us so live, that we his joys may know.

REV. xiv. 13.

EXTRACT OF LETTER FROM REV. DR. CAMPBELL.

(It has been already stated that Rev. J. L. Campbell, D.D., pastor of the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church, New York, was unremitting in his kind attention and services during the last days of Mr. Harris in that city. The following extract from a letter written by him to Rev. Dr. Stewart is of touching interest in its reference, among other things, to the last sermon Mr. Harris heard.)

I do not know when my heart was so deeply stirred as it was at the time of your son-in-law's death. His own triumphant faith and the sweet beauty of your dear daughter's Christian fortitude, will never be effaced from my memory. My own life has been richly benefited from coming in contact with them. The last time I had any lengthened conversation with Mr. Harris was the Sunday morning that I preached in Calvary Church in an exchange. I happened to speak on "Paul's Bonds," as working for him the largest possible blessing. The apostle was chained to a success that he never dreamed of himself, apparently at first. So with our bonds, such as sickness, and so forth. The heart of Mr. Harris was greatly moved. We sat down together in the church after the congregation scattered, and he told me with sweetest simplicity and pathos how the chain that held him back from doing that which he so ardently longed to do, had linked him to the most wonderful experiences of God's love. We should not mourn; he has entered the unseen glory, and we will soon follow.

FROM THE SUNDAY SCHOOL OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, BRANTFORD.

BRANTFORD, *September 3rd, 1894.*

DEAR MRS. HARRIS:

The officers and members of the First Baptist Church Sabbath School unite in expressing their deep sympathy with you in your

great bereavement. Please to accept this humble floral tribute of a lyre and star, as a faint token of our affection for you and your dear lamented husband. From week to week, while strength lasted, as superintendent and teacher, his presence was ever an inspiration to us, and his words of counsel and instruction were always cheering and helpful. We cannot tell how much we shall miss him; but how much more will you, when you see the vacant chair. But he has gone "to be with Christ, which is far better," and we could not wish to detain him longer here, when he was so "ready for Jesus."

That He who has taken our fellow-worker, friend and teacher, and your loved companion, will fulfil to you the promise he quoted among his dying words, "My God will supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus," is the sincere prayer of

Yours, on behalf of the School,

T. S. SHENSTON,
H. S. PIERCE,
and others.

FROM THE BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION.

BRANTFORD, *September 13th, 1891.*

MRS. T. M. HARRIS, Brantford.

DEAR SISTER:

The members of the B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist Church wish to offer you their heartfelt sympathy in the sore affliction which you have been called upon to bear, in the loss of your beloved husband, our esteemed friend and brother, Mr. T. M. Harris, although in doing so we feel the utter inadequacy of words to express our feelings.

To our brother's life and walk amongst us it is needless to refer. Suffice to say that in him we had ever before us an example of a true Christian character. For any one to come in contact with him was to be influenced for good, and no one could

be long in his company without feeling that there was something higher and better in life than the mere gratification of worldly desires.

For him we cannot grieve. Death has but opened wide the portals of that new and higher life which he loved so well to converse and dwell upon, and for which he was so ripe. Who knows but that he, who in life was so useful for Christ, may not in death accomplish even grander and nobler things for his Master? For though we no more see him with our mortal eyes, yet his influence and example remain with us, and the lesson of his triumphant death will not be lost.

We commend you and your little ones to our all-wise Father, whose promises you have so well learned to trust; and we are all cheered by the sweet assurance that the husband, father and friend is "not lost, but only gone before" to that beautiful home, where all sorrow and pain are past, and is waiting to welcome us on the further shore. Our earnest prayer is that all of the circle whom he loved so well may meet him with Christ in glory.

On behalf of the Society,

GRACE W. SMITH,
J. W. FULLER,
Committee.

FROM THE CLASS FOR BIBLE STUDY, BRANTFORD.

BRANTFORD, *September 20th, 1894.*

DEAR MRS. HARRIS:

We desire to express to you our heartfelt sympathy in this the hour of your supreme trial. May the dear Lord, who caused the light to shine out of darkness, flood your soul with the comfort and consolation of His own sweet presence, saying to you, as he said to Martha of Bethany, "I am the resurrection and the life." "This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God may be glorified thereby."

It is now nearly a year since your dear husband, always so ready in every good word and work, arranged for and organized

our class for Bible study. Every member of the class has voluntarily testified again and again to the great benefit derived from the course. Each has obtained a deeper insight into the precious truths of God's holy Word, and has thereby been rendered a more efficient Christian worker.

During the early part of the course, when dear Tom's health permitted, he was always recognized as our leader, because pre-eminently qualified by the gifts and graces of the Spirit; and as long as life lasts we will have reason to remember with devout gratitude those blessed seasons spent together around the open Word, as we sang the sweet songs of Zion, and blended our heartfelt prayers together in a common purpose, that God would give us grace and strength to do His blessed will.

Death has promoted our beloved leader nearer to the throne, but he is no less our leader still. He has shown us both how to live, by the grace of God, a useful Christian life, and how with joy to lay down the weapons of this earthly warfare to receive the crown of life, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give at that day to all those who love His appearing.

Yours, in Christian sympathy,

On behalf of the class,

FRANK M. FOSTER.

JOE RUDDY.

FROM THE Y. M. C. A., BRANTFORD.

At a meeting of the Board of the Young Men's Christian Association of Brantford, held September 18th, 1894, it was moved and carried unanimously that this Association deeply deplores the loss it has sustained in the removal by death of one of its most devoted and useful members, Brother Thomas M. Harris, for several years a member of the Board of Directors. Although a young man, Brother Harris had grown rapidly in grace, and had developed a Christian character of a breadth and solidity unusual even in Christians of maturer years and riper experience; and his counsels upon matters affecting the welfare of the Association were words of wisdom and prudence.

Of a naturally bright and happy disposition, the entry of the Light of Life into his heart still further illumined his countenance, and his entire Christian life was distinguished by a rare cheerfulness which could not fail to attest the genuineness of his faith to all who knew him.

He was zealous of good works, and the interests of this Association received no small share of his attention and thought, his voice and house being always at the disposal of his brethren in Christ.

We desire to extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family, and in so doing we commend them to the God of all consolation, who alone is able to sustain them in this hour of trial.

Signed on behalf of the Board,

D. WATSON, M.D., *President.*

T. F. BEST, *Secretary.*

FROM THE WALMER ROAD CHURCH, TORONTO.

[Copy of Resolution passed at a meeting of the Walmer Road Baptist Church, on Wednesday, September 26th, 1894.]

Prof. Farmer moved, seconded by Deacon Poole, the following resolution:

Whereas: Our brother, Thos. M. Harris, a trustee of this church, and so closely bound to us by family ties and sympathetic Christian interest, has been removed from his sphere of service on earth to the service and rest above;

Resolved: That we, the members of the Walmer Road Baptist Church, tender to the bereaved wife and children, the aged father, our beloved pastor, and all the members of the stricken families, our heartfelt sympathies with them in this great sorrow.

We also express our sincere thanks to the One who comforteth His children as no human comforter can, for His sustaining mercy at this time, looking forward to that blessed time when the Lord Jesus shall come, and all the redeemed shall be reunited for ever.

PERCY MARTIN,
Church Clerk.

FROM THE TORONTO BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.

The Bible Training School *Recorder*, in its issue for November, has the following:—One of the members of our General Council, Mr. T. M. Harris, the only surviving brother of our President, has entered into rest at the early age of thirty-three. He was deeply interested in the establishment of the Bible Training School, and gave valuable advice from the very beginning of the enterprise. It had his full sympathy and fervent prayers. If his life had been spared, he expected to become closely connected with the School, and, during his last days, he gave directions for a liberal donation to its funds. He was able to attend only one meeting of the Council, and had the Lord willed, much was expected from his sound judgment and useful service. May many like-minded helpers be raised up to take part with us in this great work. At the formal opening of the Home, on motion of Mr. John Stark, a committee was appointed to draft a resolution, expressing the sympathy of the Council with the bereaved friends.

That committee, consisting of Rev. Dr. Hooper, Mr. Wm. Ferguson, and Mr. Jos. H. Shenstone, reported as follows:—Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take to his rest our dear brother, Thos. M. Harris, in the opening days of this Bible Training School, we desire to express, by these minutes, our appreciation of God's gift, which was ours for so short a time; and, in so doing, gratefully record our brother's interest in the founding of the School, and his proposed connection therewith; the great grace manifested in his last days, for which we praise God; and the provision he made for continuous aid for the work, which manifested his thoughtful and prayerful care.

We do, by this, likewise express our Christian sympathy with the President, Rev. Elmore Harris, B.A., in the loss of a fond brother, and with Rev. Dr. Stewart, Resident Instructor, in the grief brought to his bereaved daughter:

FROM THE SLINGSBY MANUFACTURING CO., BRANTFORD.

BRANTFORD, *September 1st, 1894.*

MRS. T. M. HARRIS, Brantford.

DEAR MADAM :

At a meeting of the Directors of the Slingsby Manufacturing Co., L'td., held on August 31st, the following motion was passed :

Moved by Mr. Watt, seconded by Mr. Slingsby, that this Board have learned with deep regret and sorrow of the death of one of their number, Mr. T. M. Harris, which occurred at New York, on the 30th, inst. Mr. Harris has been a member of the Board of Directors since the organization of the Company, over a year ago, and during that time, when many matters of great importance to the Company have been under consideration, the Board have felt the benefit of his good judgment and sound business experience, and have fully realized the genuine kindness of heart and true Christian character of the man.

The Board desire to express their deep sympathy with Mrs. Harris and her young children, and the other members of the family, in this hour of great sorrow and trouble.

The Secretary was instructed to forward to Mrs. Harris a copy of this resolution, signed by the President and the Secretary.

JOSEPH RUDDY,
Secretary.

FRANK COCKSHUTT,
President.

OTHER RESOLUTIONS.

In addition to the numerous letters of sympathy from private friends, resolutions of condolence were sent to Mrs. Harris from the following societies, of which she has been a member, and in whose work her husband took a lively and practical interest :

The Brant County Women's Christian Temperance Union, the Young Women's Christian Association of Brantford, the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association, the Managers of the Widows' Home, Brantford, the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Brantford.

FAITHFUL IN LEAST.

LUKE XVI. 10.

The following verses, written by Mr. Harris in the early part of the present year, were published in the "Watchword," a monthly magazine edited by Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston.

I trust, O God, for Thee to guide,
As I walk from day to day,
I would not take one forward step
Unless Thou lead the way,

Whilst Thou dost grant unto me life,
I want to do Thy will.
And in Thine own appointed way
Thy purposes fulfil.

May I not dream of something great
For Thee to do and dare,
While little things, from day to day,
Are left without my care.

But, Father, may I do Thy will
Each day and every hour ;
Then, if Thou giv'st some nobler task,
Thou wilt supply the power.

T. M. H.

SELECTIONS FROM ADDRESSES.

DURING the last three or four years of his life, Mr. Harris had begun to give Gospel addresses in school houses, mission churches, and at other Lord's Day services, as opportunity offered and his health permitted. For all these he made diligent and prayerful preparation. He also spoke on several occasions with much acceptance to very large audiences at meetings of different associations and conventions. From the writings he has left, enough to make a goodly volume, we subjoin some brief selections. The first is the outline of an address on

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD OF CHRIST.

I PETER I. 19.

Written by Peter. Blood is mentioned very frequently in the Bible. First offering, till song of the redeemed in Heaven, the sacrifice of Abel, the lamb in Egypt, the approach of people and priests by blood. Exodus, Leviticus and Numbers, full of instructions about the offering of sacrifices of blood. Read Heb. ix. 19-22.

For 1500 years, morning and evening sacrifices of Jews were made by shedding blood of the lamb. Like threads of gold and cordage in the British navy. All pointed to our Lord and Saviour, "the Lamb slain, etc." No salvation apart from "Blood of Christ."

What do we mean by "blood of Christ"? Not material blood, etc. Bible tells us that "life is in the blood." It was very sacred. Lev. xvii. 10, 11. Life which He voluntarily laid down on the Cross, the only thing on account of which we are forgiven, etc.

"I gave My life for thee," etc.

In Matt. xxvi. 28, wine stands for blood, as blood for life. No wonder Peter calls it precious. Why is the Blood of Christ precious?

1. Because redemption price of our souls.

In verse it is compared to silver and gold. To starving man, loaf bread, more precious, etc. Redemption? to buy back. By reason of sin we have lost standing with God. Jesus is our Redeemer. Cannot get back ourselves, Dives—rich man, Luke xvi. 24, "What shall it profit," etc. "What shall a man give," etc., not silver and gold, not world, etc.; nothing but blood of Christ. Some may say "My soul is not lost yet." Condemned already. Man in jail awaiting execution. It not only redeems us from power of sin, and death, and hell, but redeems us to something, as well as from something. Redeems us "from the curse of the law that we might receive the adoption of sons." No tongue can tell the joy and glory.

2. Precious because of what it cost the Father to give His Son to die. Cost Him a great deal; Jno. iii. 16. God foresaw all Jesus' sufferings, "My God," etc. Why? Because, dying under the curse of law, in the place of sinners, He must suffer as a sinner, though He knew no sin.

3. Precious because of what it cost the Son.

He endured the cross, despising the shame. In those three hours of awful silence, the Son of God was paying the last of our redemption price. And yet some despise it.

4. Precious because it is the only way of salvation.

From Toronto to Montreal there is more than one way. Not I am one way, but "I am *the* way." "No man cometh unto the Father," etc. "Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name given under heaven among men, whereby we must be saved." Salvation alone through precious blood. "For without shedding of blood," etc. Consequences of despising the precious blood.

UNSPIRITUAL CHURCHES.

In an address on Young People's Societies, Mr. Harris said:

Our Baptist Churches profess to take the Bible as their only guide. I believe that they hold the truth in regard to the ordinance of baptism, but are not too many among us in danger of falling into formality and spiritual pride? We glory in the husk, but lose sight of the spiritual truths it contains. In this way many do not live up to the grand professions they make. They boast of their loyalty to the Word of God; and yet, in many instances, they are no more spiritual than other Christians around us, and so they lose power and influence. Our great need is more:

instruction in the Word of God, the fountain of spiritual life. If we are to have spiritual churches, we must have spiritual members, and if we are to have spiritual members, we must be careful to supply the proper spiritual food, the Bread of Life, to our young people.

THE NEGLECTED TRUTH.

Mr. Harris was a firm believer in the imminence of the Lord's second coming. He never prayed, either at the family altar or in the larger assembly, without referring to the "blessed hope." In one of his addresses he said:

I cannot understand why so many ministers of the Gospel should entirely pass by this great truth of Christ's coming again, which is so prominent in the New Testament. Some learned men even try to explain it away. It is the hope of the child of God. It is the great event in the future for which Christians are to watch, and wait, and pray. It is an inspiration to labor for Him, who is soon coming to reward His faithful servants, and who, meanwhile, says to each one of us, "Occupy till I come." His promise is 'Behold I come quickly' May our hearts respond, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

THE GREAT MOTIVE.

In his address on "Our Motive, the Glory of God," Mr. Harris said:

The motive from which we work will largely determine our success or failure as Christian workers. The glory of God is the grandest motive that can actuate any Christian life. Christians work from many other motives, but these all fall far below this one. As the little range of hills appears when beside the lofty mountain peak which pierces the clouds, so are all other motives when compared to what should be the supreme motive of every Christian's life—the glory of God; for in its grandeur it rises from the low things of earth and gives an eternal significance to all our efforts. It was the motive that moved the mightiest life that was even lived on earth—the life of the Son of God. Along the turbulent surface of that life this motive frequently manifested itself, and reveals to us the hidden spring that issued from the depths of that nature and influenced every act of that life. Christ had many other aims, but they were all included in the sweep of that wider, grander purpose, the sublime motive of glorifying God by doing His Father's will.

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